

The Historie of

And our indentures tripartite are drawne
Which being sealed enterchangeably,
(A busines that this night may execute :)
To morrow coosen *Percy* you and I
And my good Lord of *Worcester* will set forth,
To meet your father and the Scottish power,
As is appointed vs at *Shrewsbury*.
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,
Nor shall wee need his helpe these fourteene dayes;
Within that space, you may haue drawne together.
Your tenants, friendes and neighbouring gentlemen.

Glen. A shorter time shall send me to you, Lords
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,
From whome you now must steale and take no leaue,
For there will be a world of water shed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

Hot. Me thinkes my moiety *North* from *Burton* here
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the best of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a mostrous scantle out:
He haue the currant in this place damd vp,
And here the smug and siluer *Trent* shall run,
In a new channell, faire and euenly,
It shall not wind with such a deepe indent
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke how he beares his course, and runs me
vp, with like aduantage on the other side, gelding the opposed
continent, as much, as on the other side, it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this Northside, win this cape of land
And then he runs straight and euen,

Hot. He haue it so, a little charge will do it.

Glen. He not haue it altdred.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you shall not.

Hot. Who shall say me nay?

Henry the fourth

Glen. Why, that Will I,

Hot. Let me not vnderstand you

Glen. I can speake English, Lord
For I was traine vp in the English
Where, being but yong, I framed
Many an English dittie, lowly we
And gaue the tongue a helpefull
A vertue that was neuer seene in y

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of it
I had rather be a kitten and cry m
Then one of these same miter ball
I had rather heare a brasen canstic
Or a dry wheele grat on the axle-
And that would set my teeth not
Nothing so much as minsing Poe
Tis like the forc't gate of a shuf

Glen. Come you shall haue Tre

Hot. I do not care, He giue th
To any well deseruing friend:
But in the way of bargaine, mark
He cauill on the ninth part of a ha
Are the indentures drawne? shall

Glen. The Moone shines faire
He haue the writer, and withall,
Breake with your wiues, of your
I am a fraide my daughter will ru
So much she doteth on her *Mort*

Mor. Fie, cosen *Percy*, how yo

Hot. I cannot chuse, sometime
With telling me of of the Moldw
Of the dreamer *Merlin* and his pr
And, of a dragon and a finlesse f
A clip-wingd Griffins and a mou
A couching Lion, and a ramping
And such a deale of Skimble skar
As puts me from my faith. I tell
He held me last night, at least, ni
In reckning vp the seuerall diue